What Made Me This Way? A Reflection On My Temperament (Melancholic, Phlegmatic) and the Rabbithole of Dissident Thought

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Tony Odarg September 21, 2020

I recently received the following comment:

> I think that your very intelligent. I don't believe for a second that you're right. What lead you down this path? Influence as a child? Hate is a key component to this whole world view. Can you reconcile that? Your views aren't logical either. Why the" everyone's inferior" and this one straight hard line in a world of infinite paths crossing each other – it's not realistic and it's certainly not sustainable. I'm curious about YOU, I guess as in what sort of person ascribes to such a harsh cynical view of reality? Do you think you might have a personality disorder? Do you think you would recognize it if you did? Do you ever run across an idea or evidence that contradicts your world view and how do you respond to it? When you walk down the street and see someone, any color or religion, do you size them up as a threat or friend? How do you feel most of the time? I have anger issues but that is my choice. This blog is so – well – unrealistic and yet you are a good writer. What gives?

I'm going to humor this person and assume they are asking in good faith (which I doubt is the case). I am going to answer each question step by step. Here goes:

> I think that your very intelligent. I don't believe for a second that you're right. What lead you down this path? Influence as a child? Can you reconcile that? Your views aren't logical either.

What is key to understanding anti-Whites is that they accuse you exactly what they are doing. "You're hateful" they scream, as they threaten to kill all Nazis. "You're mental" as they defend a world that has an unprecedented amount of unhappiness, drug use and social alienation. The reason so many people, like myself, sound crazy is because the world that has been fashioned by liberalism is opposed to sound minds. In other words, the only way for normal people to react to all around insanity is by being mental. Notice that there is no attempt to debunk my views. She goes right for the American History X stereotype of psychosis. One in which if only I become degenerate just like her, I would give up my "hate™" and hug the immigrant. No thanks.

Regarding childhood influences, this may surprise you but I've never had a bad encounter with a non-white growing up. I had mostly white friends with a few who were black and I never had any problems. In fact, some of the non-white ones were better behaved than the white ones. Hard to believe. And no, my father didn't beat me, and my mother didn't fail to breastfeed me. I was not neglected or abused in any way. I don't feel unloved or angry or shamed.

In fact, if you met me IRL and I showed you my writings, you would be stunned. This is not who I am. I don't want to be here. I would happily never write again and delete everything tomorrow if I was sure my children could live in a safe, all white society. That is the difference between me and others who pretend to be pro-white: I don't want to be here. I don't want to think about race; I don't want to think about politics; I just want to go the 7/11 store on Friday night without being attack by aspiring rappers. Is that so much to ask?

> Why the" everyone's inferior" and this one straight hard line in a world of infinite paths crossing each other – it's not realistic and it's certainly not sustainable. I'm curious about YOU, I guess as in what sort of person ascribes to such a harsh cynical view of reality? Do you think you might have a personality disorder? Do you think you would recognize it if you did?

I've taken several temperament tests and know myself pretty well. I don't put on, what you see is what you get. I'm melancholic with a hint of phlegmatic. In other words, I'm a laid-back pessimist. Everyone's not inferior (whatever that means), just non-whites and whites who won't take their own side, when every other group does. The view I take of the world is the view every human being before 1960 had of the world. Ask any of your heroes in history if they thought every group of human beings was exactly the same and equal. They would laugh you out of the room. No one believed it then and no one believes it now. They simply say so now because if they don't, they get redacted. If wanting a world that my ancestors built to be revived amounts to a personality disorder, then so be it. And yes, I know exactly what my problems are. It's between me, the priest and God. I am in denial about no part of myself.

> Do you ever run across an idea or evidence that contradicts your world view and how do you respond to it? When you walk down the street and see someone, any color or religion, do you size them up as a threat or friend?

I have many times changed my world view. If I told you the entire rabbit hole I've gone done to get to where I'm at, I don't think your obviously fragile mind could take it. I literally believe nothing that I was taught as a kid, in terms of economics, politics, history, life, science, religion or anything else. Even my morals have changed (because I realized I had some really cravenly immoral beliefs). And how did I respond?

When I started reading more and following politics specifically, my personal attitude was that I would cede to the truth regardless of what I have to jettison from my preconceived notions to do so. I'm wondering how this person responds to facts that contradict their liberal kumbaya worldview. Hopefully not by screaming at the sky in rage. You know why? Because I don't hold onto my beliefs like religious dogmas, that if contradicted amount to heresy, unlike liberal normies.

I have zero interest in being a grifter or ideologue. I have no use for such people. My actions, my worldview, my life cedes to the facts. And considering the facts are on my side, I have no worries. I am totally at peace. I also have very good instincts. I could tell you stories that would make your stomach turn, but I won't. For example, when I see someone that looks shady, I avoid them. That's it. I don't have to justify myself to anyone. If I see a vibrant, I cross the street because unlike you, I don't consider that sacrilege against the religion of diversity.

> How do you feel most of the time? I have anger issues but that is my choice. This blog is so – well – unrealistic and yet you are a good writer. What gives?

As a phlegmatic, it takes a lot to get me angry. I hate confrontation with a passion. I don't even like arguing with people (mainly because I'm usually right, but also because they're usually in bad faith). However, when I look at the anti-whites, I see nothing but anger. They aren't at peace at all. I look at pictures of the Nazis and they all look like decent white German folk who just wanted to be left alone. When I see pictures of large white families, I just think to myself, "They have no idea how many people hate them because they're white; they just want to be left alone; I need to warn them; I need to help them; I need to protect them at all costs".

That is my ideology: the existence and flourishing of my people is neither negotiable nor debatable. I don't have to justify nor morally rationalize it to anyone. And I won't. It is what it is. If you disagree you are my enemy and I want you permanently rek'd by whatever means necessary. A father does not justify the protection of his family by any means necessary. I think of my people the same way. They are my brothers and sisters. Their life IS my life. Their happiness IS my happiness. Their flourishing IS my flourishing. Anyone who says that the flourishing of the white race is unrealistic has just declared war on my people, for real. You won't get away with that. What gives, you ask? Nothing. I don't give in for no-damn-body!

The End

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